

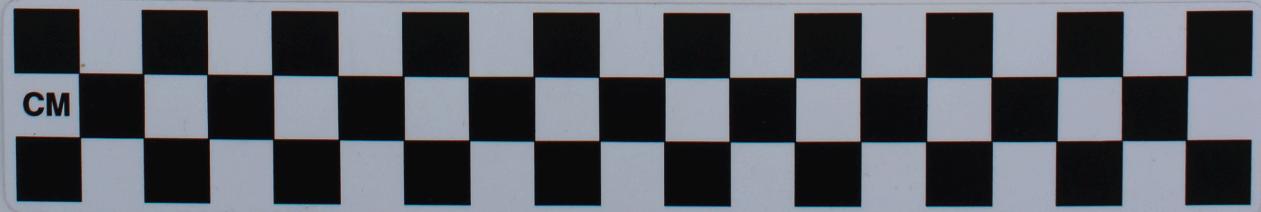
Monday A.M.

My dear-

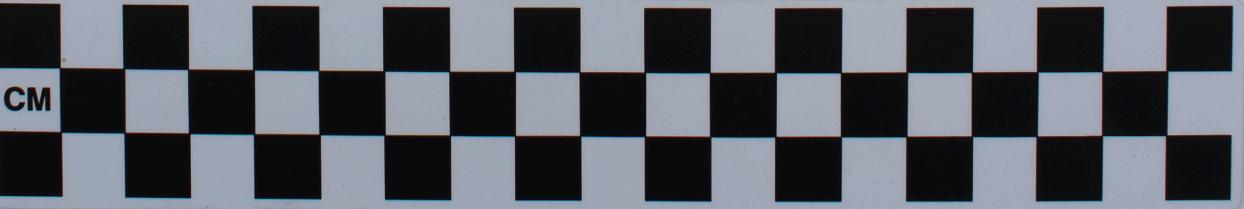
I find your
card on my window
today. We wrote you
last Sunday and Mon-
day. You are missed
again. I said Jack
would write once or
twice a month - the teacher
once a month - but now
"twice a week"

Jack has been to
the dentist twice and
he found his teeth, in
a most deplorable, condition

CM



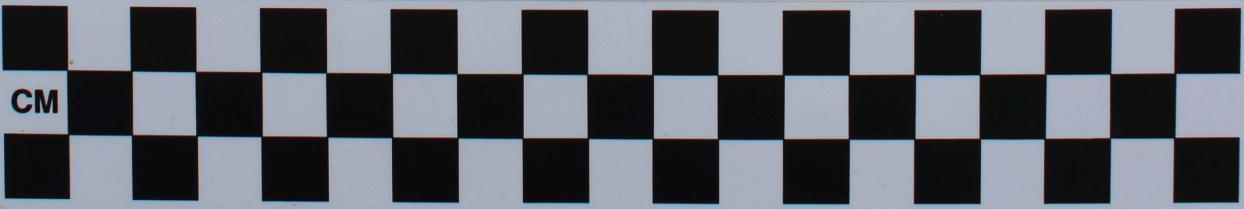
pitiable in the extreme.
He have been visiting
up to this time & he has
improved wonderfully
& I hope to have him
in shape now in a
week or two, physically
& mentally, to be able
to attend school. No
one who saw him
when he went away
from Los Mieros
would recognize
him now. He has
commenced to look
like the beautiful



little Jack Miner -
You can see the sparkle
in his eyes & the
dimples in his
cheeks again with gau-
runcous laughter and the
dimples chasing the
sunshine in his eyes.
It does ones heart good
to see it again.

Within the next wh.
I shall decide whether
it is best to send him to
a boy's school or a school
private - for both boy & girls.

He keeps asking where
~~his~~ money is - the ~~case~~ -
I opened in the ~~lunch~~
for him - I do hope it is



all night, for the poor
Little Fellow felt it was
all he had.

I hope you are feel-
ing better

Jack says he will
write you "pretty soon."

Will try to write
every week but am
awfully busy

Hastily KMD

Jacks note is not ready - so
will send it later. ~~for you~~

